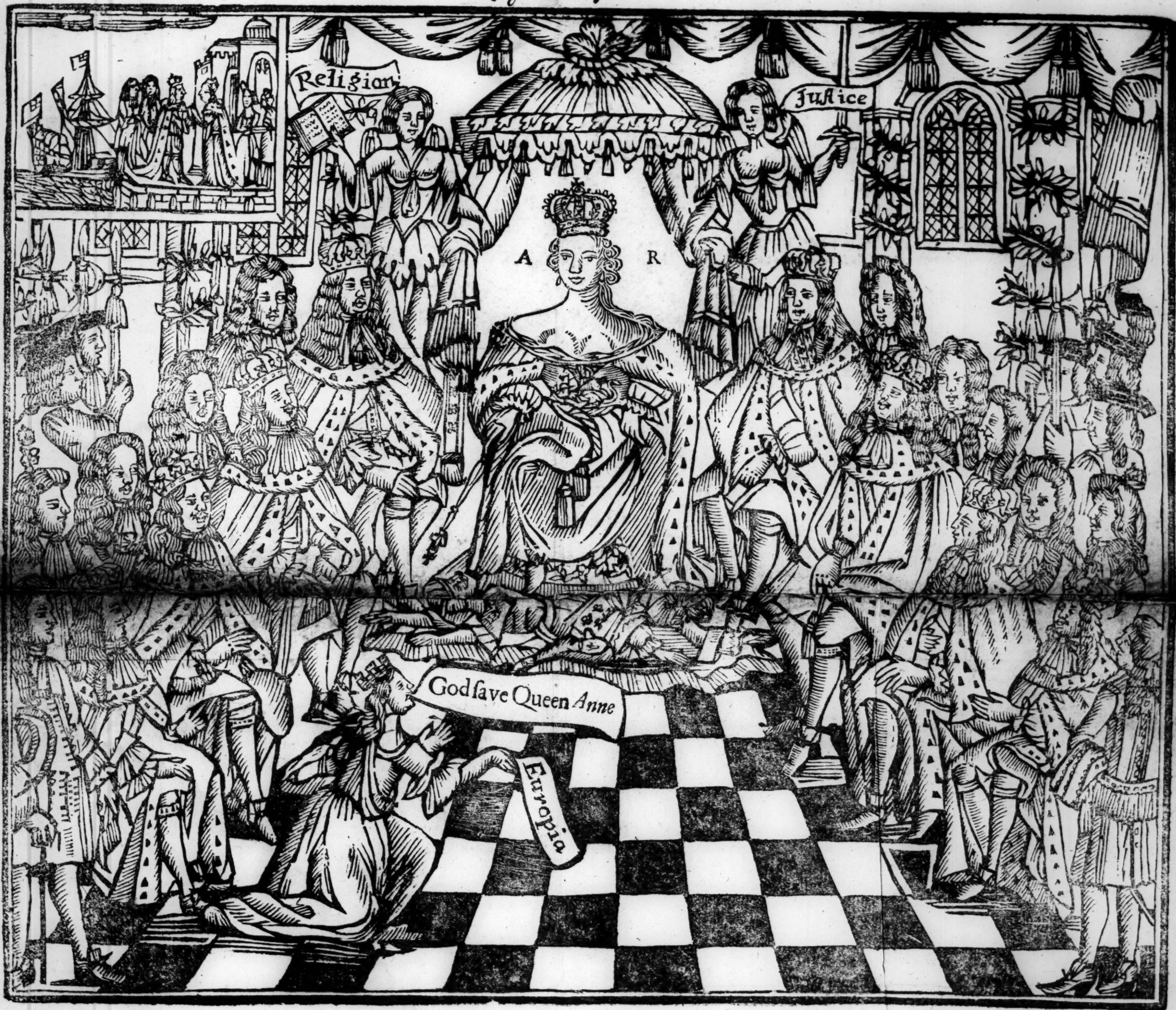


1st **ENGLAND'S TRIUMPH,**
 OR AN
OCCASIONAL POEM
 ON THE
 Happy Coronation of **ANNE** Queen of England, &c.
 3. June. 1702.



Brave Subjects of *England* rejoice and be glad;
 Come cheer up your Spirits and be no more sad,
 But, like noble *Hero's* and generous Souls,
 Drink off your Canary in full flowing Bowls,
 That no Disaffection in us may be seen,
 Here's a Bumper to Anne our most sovereign Queen.

Tho' we lost a good Prince and a Hero of Fame,
 Great *William*, our nation's Defender, by name;
 Yet, by Heaven's Decree, for the good of this Land,
 May the Powers protect our gracious Queen Anne!
 With loud Acclamations, let Bumpers go round,
 The Flower of *England* is happily Crown'd.

Let *England's* brave Loyalists cease for to mourn,
 Whilst Bells they are ringing and Bon-fires burn;
 What Prospect of Joy in this nation is seen
 At the happy Coronation of our gracious Queen.
 May the Shepherds rejoice and the Vallies resound,
 Since the Phenix of *England* is happily crown'd.

May all *English* Hearts in true Concord agree,
 And like loyal Subjects rejoice now with me,
 Let this Acclamation our Enemies scare,
 To affront Old *England* once more if they dare;
 Our Cannons shall rattle, our Trumpets shall sound.
 To their Sorrow we'll tell them Queen Anne she is crown'd.

Courageous brave Sailors that sail on the Sea,
 Whose hearts are so generous, noble and free,
 May *Neptune* still guard you and *Mars* be your guide,
 And *Bacchus* supply with a full swelling Tide
 Of Punch and Canary, whilst *Eccho's* resound,
 The Phenix of *England* is happily crown'd.

Like an Admiral now let each Sailor appear,
 And with Courage and Conduct our Enemies scare;
 As *Drake* once confounded the Spaniard 'tis known,
 Now the Second *Elizabeth* sits on the Throne,
 No Courage is wanting our Foes to confound,
 Since the Phenix of *England* is happily crown'd.

What Subject of *England* can refuse to rejoice,
 With loud acclamation and general Voice,
 Since those heavenly Smiles in this nation are seen
 By lawful Accession of a Protestant Queen,
 Whose Foe may the heavenly Powers confound,
 Since the Phenix of *England* is happily crown'd.

Let all *English* Subjects in Concord agree
 To banish rebellion and Disloyalty,
 With true hart and hand let's stand by each other,
 That every subject may act like a Brother.
 Since Foreign Confed'rates themselves thus have bound,
 May our Foe be acquainted Queen Anne she is crown'd.

With a true *English* heart full of Love and good Will.
 A full Bumper of Claret I'll merrily fill, (Bowls)
 For to drink the Queen's Health now in full flowing
 Like *English* Hero's and generous Souls;
 With a loyal Huzza let the Bumper go round,
 Since the Flower of *Europe* is happily crown'd.

F I N I S.